

luxuries would bring, it seemed very hard to give them up.

If the decision which Helen finally reached cost her a struggle, at least no one would have suspected it when, the next morning, she said, quite calmly, to her mother, "I believe that by denying myself a few things which I do not really need, I could help May through school."

"I am afraid," said the mother, greatly surprised, "that you do not realize how hard it would be. I am sure we have never thought of such a thing as your helping May. Think seriously about it, at least, before you decide to undertake it."

But Helen replied that she had thought seriously about it. In spite of many protestations on May's part, Helen insisted on carrying out her plan.

The days and months which followed were for Helen, for the most part, days of toiling, striving, sacrificing; and yet, in spite of it all, her life seemed to have gained a new inspiration. Never before had laughter fallen so lightly from her lips, never before had she felt so keen a delight in living.

When, after a year's absence, Helen's friend returned from the city, she hastened to visit her; and, as usual, Grace entertained her by exhibiting all her latest acquisitions, including, this time, the pretty gowns she had brought from the city.

Helen looked at them with honest admiration, but, to her great surprise, with none of the envy which she had been accustomed to regard Grace's possessions. Could it be possible, she wondered, that there was no longer cause for envy on her part? Then the situation analyzed itself as she remembered that May had taken first rank in her class at graduation; and when she compared Grace's gowns with her own, turned and remodeled many times, but into each separate renovation wrought self-sacrifice and self-conquest, she instinctively felt that the latter possessed qualities, in consideration of which Grace's costumes, faultless as they were, appeared but the merest vanity. After all, the giving up had not been hard. On the contrary, Helen felt as never before that girls who have everything lavished upon them, do not, at least, know what pleasure may be found in denying one's self for others. She knew that nothing could have induced her to exchange her lot for Grace's more favoured one, and the glad tears filled her eyes as she realized that her reward was a fulfillment of the text of the sermon of the preceding Sabbath: "He that findeth his life shall lose it; and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it."

THE BEAR AND THE BOY.

About two hundred years ago a rich and powerful nobleman named Leopold was duke of the Province of Lorraine.

The duke was very fond of animals. Among his savage pets was a great bear, whose name was Marco.

Marco was housed in a rough hut in a corner of his royal master's park. He was supplied with the best of food by the keeper of the animals; and on state occasions he was led out

For the Children.

To Keep Their Digestion Perfect
Nothing is so Safe and Pleasant
as Stuart's Dyspepsia
Tablets.

Thousands of men and women have found Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets the safest and most reliable preparation for any form of indigestion or stomach trouble.

Thousands of people who are not sick, but are well and wish to keep



well take Stuart's Tablets after every meal to insure perfect digestion and avoid trouble.

But it is not generally known that the Tablets are just as good and wholesome for little folks as for their elders.

Little children who are pale, thin and have no appetite, or do not grow or thrive, should use the tablets after eating, and will derive great benefit from them.

Mrs. G. H. Crotsley, 538 Washington Street, Hoboken, New Jersey, writes: "Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets just fill the bill for children as well as for older folks. I've had the best of luck with them. My three-year-old girl takes them as readily as candy. I have only to say 'tablets' and she drops everything else and runs for them."

A Buffalo mother, a short time ago, who despaired of the life of her babe, was so delighted with the results from giving the child these tablets that she went before the notary public of Erie Co., N.Y., and made the following affidavit:

Gentlemen,—Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets were recommended to me for my two-months-old baby, which was sick and puny, and the doctors said was suffering from indigestion. I took the child to the hospital, but there found no relief. A friend mentioned the Stuart Tablets, and I procured a box from my druggist, and used only the large, sweet lozenges in the box, and was delighted to find they were just the thing for my baby. I feel justified in saying that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets saved my child's life.

Mrs. W. T. Dethlope.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of April, 1897.

Henry Karis.

Notary Public in and for Erie Co., N.Y.

For babies, no matter how young

or delicate, the tablets will accomplish wonders in increasing flesh, appetite and growth. Use only the large sweet tablets in every box. Full sized boxes are sold by all druggists for 50 cents, and no parent should neglect the use of this safe remedy for all stomach and bowel troubles if the child is ailing in any way regarding its food or assimilation.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets have been known for years as the best preparation for all stomach troubles whether in adults or infants.

by a big iron chain and made to dance for the amusement of Leopold's friends.

Marco was fierce, and when he swung his shaggy head out of the door of his hut and showed his white teeth in an ugly snarl, no one dared to go near him. One blow from his paw would have knocked a man senseless, and those white teeth of his were very sharp.

One cold winter night Marco, having swallowed his supper at a few gulps, shambled back into the farthest corner of his hut and curled himself up to sleep. He was just at the "falling-off" point, when he heard a sound at the house door. He started up, and what should he see but a small boy, hopping first on one foot and then on the other, and shivering with the cold!

The boy was a homeless child, who had lost his way in the duke's forest, and had run into the bear's hut for shelter.

Marco did not know who this newcomer might be, but he was so surprised that he quite forgot to growl.

Then a strange thing happened—so strange that, if this were not a true story, I should not ask you to believe it. The boy ran over to Marco, and, peering into his shaggy face, cried joyfully: "Why, you are the duke's funny bear that I saw dancing the other day! Won't you be my friend? I need one so much!"

The bear Marco did not understand what the boy said, but he understood the kind hand that stroked his head. That had meant, "I love you." Marco had never been loved in all his rough, bearish life—at least, not since the days before he had been caught in the deep forest, a frightened baby, screaming for his mother.

Now, a great answering love filled his wild heart. He allowed the little lad to lie down beside him, warmed by his furry coat, and together they slept throughout the night.

In the morning the boy went away, but came back to his friend in the evening. This happened for several days. Marco shared his food with his visitor, and they became fast cronies.

One day the keeper was surprised to see that Marco left his supper untouched, and, instead of hurrying away to feed the other animals, he stayed to watch the bear.

Marco sat in the door of his hut, patiently waiting for his boy. The keeper offered to take away the food, but he received such a fierce look that he set it down again, and hid behind a tree to see what would happen next. In a moment, to his amazement, a child ran up to the bear. The keeper sprang forward to snatch the child

out of harm's way; but the boy had already thrown his arms about his faithful friend, and in a twinkling they finished the waiting supper together.

Duke Leopold was brought to the hut to see this wonderful pair, and the story of the boy and the bear had spread throughout the land.

Duke Leopold gave orders that the poor child should be brought to his place, to be educated and cared for. The little lad made many friends in his beautiful new home, but I think he never found a dearer one than the bear Marco.

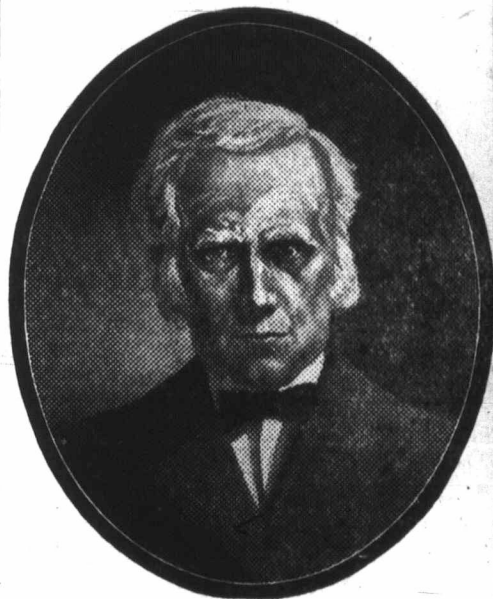
FREE TO EVERYONE.

Piles Can Be Cured Quickly and Without Pain by Using Pyramid Pile Cure.

A Trial Package Mailed Free For The Asking.

We want every pile sufferer to try Pyramid Pile Cure at our expense.

The treatment which we send will bring immediate relief from the awful torture of itching, bleeding, burning, tantalizing piles. If they are followed up as directed we guarantee an entire cure.



The Discoverer of the World's Greatest Remedy for Piles.

We send the free treatment in a plain sealed package with nothing to indicate the contents, and all our envelopes are plain.

Pyramid Pile Cure is put up in the form of suppositories, which are applied directly to the affected part. Their action is immediate and certain. They are sold at 50 cents the box by druggists everywhere, and one box will frequently effect a permanent cure.

By the use of Pyramid Pile Cure you will avoid an unnecessary, trying and expensive examination by a physician, and will rid yourself of your trouble in the privacy of your own home at trifling expense.

After using the free treatment, which we mail in a perfectly plain wrapper, you can secure regular full-size packages from druggists at 50 cents each, or we will mail direct in plain packages upon receipt of price. Pyramid Drug Co., 114 Main Street, Marshall, Mich.